



"WHOSOEVER IS ANGRY WITH HIS BROTHER"

The incident depicted above is that of two young men who have evidently had "work." The only other person in the picture has seemingly taken upon himself the task of pointing out to the elder of

the two that it behooves two people to make a quarrel. He seems to be saying the words of Saint Paul: "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath; avenge not yourselves; but rather give place unto wrath."

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

William Booth, Founder.

Canada East Headquarters:
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

34th Year, No. 29.

Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, APRIL 14, 1917.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents



FOR THE SAKE OF THE BOYS AT THE FRONT

The above photo depicts an incident in the recent Street Collection in Toronto for the Rest Hut. Mrs. Commissioner Richards has stood for two hours on the corner, and is just being relieved by Mrs. Colonel McMillan. A little girl is snapped in the act of putting a coin in the box. Some hundred dollars was added to the Fund at the end of the day. (See also page 5.)

"Sinking the Wounded"

By THE GENERAL

LOOK how the devil succeeds in doing his evil thing! Sinking the Wounded! In a war or it would indeed be a very wonderful spectacle. That man who has courage and labour putting the business—the horrible deception and snare which he employs to gain his end! How fearful it is to him! Truly, he is the Great Destroyer, going about like a wild beast, seeking as the Bible says, "whom he may devour."

It is all so open and manifest that he who runs may read. Look at the aged people, how often they go off into the darkness at a sudden! Undoubtedly many of them are sorely wounded. Years of sin and self-will have done their fearful work. Sorrow and loneliness, and often desertion by those they loved and trusted—have broken up their hopes of better days. They have begun to begin, and are fast to realize how empty this poor world can be, and are waking up to see that though the day is far from the night, at hand they are, yet—bruised and broken as they were—they may yet, perchance, find mercy and love and healing at the feet of God. And then the devil sees their plight and, having no pity, death falls on them and all is—done, they sink!

Think of the prodigals who never come home! My brethren, what a thought is that! And yet they mean to return. I believe that all backsliders, promise themselves again

and again to return to the Father and confess their sin, and seek forgiveness. Many, yes, very many, promise me! But they are waiting for something to be altered or for something to happen; and the years slip past, and while they wait for others, the devil is lying in wait for them—watching for his chance.

Poor, broken things they often are—with broken vows—broken prayers—broken joy—broken love—broken strength and manhood—sometimes with broken hearts. And in their broken condition they grow weak and, ever weaker, their wounds—the wounds made by self-will and unfaithfulness and condemnation—are open, and no ointment can save them. And in the midst of it all—often just as they seem to be on the edge of better things—the devil sends up against them some calamity, catches them unawares, and the blow falls, and then it is too late to save them—and they sink!

The same thing happens with many a man and proper people who never get right with God. Some of them go to church or chapel, some, no doubt, to the Salvation Army, and pray and try in their own way to be better, and they have a kind of religious hope in the mercy of God; at any rate it used to be so.

But they are never born again; they never get the assurance of salvation. They drift growing more and more indolent and sickly about religious things. Presently the bit of faith they had dies out. The recognition of God almost disappears from life, and they get so taken with the levers of earthly pleasures, or gain, or fame, that they came to be well-nigh helpless and lifeless, as to God and His will.

Still, I believe many get aroused from time to time by special events. I have myself known this to be so. They say to themselves, at such times, "Well, I will turn over a new leaf after this—I really must try and get a more definite hope." But they are so helpless that their impulses come to nothing, and then the devil gets something ready for them and soon they are dead. He catches them at that uncertain, prostrate state—wounded and poisoned by their own neglect and sin, and he plunges in, on them, and they are gone—they have been sunk!

Many well-meaning and well-disposed folk are ruined in the same way. They do not mean to be caught like that—for they are not ignorant of their enemy's cruel devices. But they are always putting off decision. Some of this class tell me from time

to time that they have no more faith in the way of their salvation; they know what they want, and they mean to do it—soon. Yet, they tremble like Peter of old and make many promises. They often join with us in singing, "To-morrow's sun may never rise. To bless thy long-deferred night. This is the time!—Oh, then, wait! Thou wouldst be so kind."

Why not to-night?—And sometimes get even as far as the foot of the Cross and offer their prayers there. But in these cases they are always saying, "Not yet!—I cannot settle it just now—I will be saved, but not to-night." And so, although those who love God and love them feel hopeful for them and begin to think they are really on the way home to have their sin forgiven and their weakness healed, the devil overtakes them with such a blow which comes in like a bolt, and there is a crisis, and then, well, the harvest is past and the summer is ended—and they sink!

And the enemy of souls is a very real enemy—a very cruel foe. He pays attention to play games. Sin and Satan regard age nor sex, neither class nor condition. When they can, they think alike in that dark ocean of eternal night which no ray of light can ever fall from and whose waves no traveller returns. My comrades, what shall we do about the wounded souls that are sinking in this awful peril? There can only be one answer—LET US RUSH TO THE RESCUE!

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Gives Interesting Lecture—Tells Souls Forward.

Brigadier F. Morris conducted interesting and inspiring meetings at the Temple (Toronto) Corps on Sunday, March 25th. Being well known around the central Corps of Salvation Army, many large crowds were present at each meeting, and many were delighted at the opportunity of listening to words of comfort and advice from the Field Secretary.

SERVICE OF SONG

A Success—Distribution of Prizes.

A beautiful service of song was rendered by the Young People at Lippincott on Wednesday, March 21st, entitled "The Beautiful City." The different parts, in song and dialogue, focussing principally around the Cross, which was represented on the platform, reflects great credit on Adjutant Mailey and Captain Horwood. Grace Robinson acted her part as the tempter in a creditable manner. Annie Kingston, a Salvation pilgrim, whose memory was tested in dialogue and solo parts, done excellently. Violet Bottrill, who championed the cause of the Cross, was very effective in the convicting and conversion of the pilgrims. Six small girls came on the platform and repeated, individually, encouraging passages of Scripture for the pilgrims' benefit. Florence Lennox soloed sweetly the "Heavenly City."

The white-robed choir contributed much to the success of the service by their splendid singing. Captain Kar, Lieut. Kingston, and Sisters Moore and Beer sang "Lead, Kindly Lead" and the "Song of Home" in quartette style.

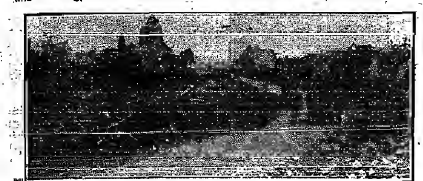
Great excitement prevailed when the prizes were given out. Lieut. Colonel Hargrave was the chairman, and made things very interesting. He was assisted by Mrs. Hargrave, who, by special request, sang a lovely solo so sweetly. A splendid crowd was in attendance, and enjoyed themselves immensely.—E. A.

April 14, 1917

A CHAPLAIN'S EXPERIENCES AT THE FRONT

HOT TEA AND COMFORTS FOR THE BOYS—A HINT FOR HOME LEAGUERS—SALVATION MEETING IN A CAVE LIGHTED BY CANDLES—A LONG TRAMP THROUGH THE MUD

WE HAVE HAD quite a change in the weather since I wrote last. For over a month we had it very cold and dry, but now a thaw has set in and we are wading around in the mud again. The most noticeable effect of the change in the weather is the strange silence that broods over the front. I have not heard the report of a gun since this morning, and even the chatter



The Remains of a French Village

of the machine guns is silenced. This is due to doubt to the heavy fog which has settled like a pall all over this section of the front.

After such heavy bombardment as we have had recently, the absence of the thunder of the guns is very marked indeed. This quietude will not last very long, however, as the artillery will soon begin its dirge of death and the whine and scream of the shells on their errand of destruction and devastation will be resumed.

You will have read of the successful raids put on by the Canadians during the past week. The bombardment by our guns, although brief, was very intense indeed, and reminded us very forcibly of the Somme. As our camp is located in a small valley, we hear the echo as well as the report of the guns, which increases the noise. During this past week I have had a visit from one of the Imperial staff officers, who is a Soldier of one of our English Corps. He was all through the Gallipoli campaign, and has now been in France for some time, and as I was the first Salvation Army Officer he had met at the front, he was naturally delighted to see me. This is the place where you certainly appreciate meeting comrades.

The hot tea that I have been furnishing free to the men at the Rest has been very much appreciated, especially during the cold snap. When the boys come in who are going to and from the front trenches and are chilled with the cold, a good cup of hot tea is the best thing they can have to warm them up. Will you please remind the readers of "The Cry" and especially our Home Leaguers, that I can use all the comforts they can send me, as I have met nearly enough to keep me going.

We certainly have the British Empire represented in miniature in our vicinity here. And we hear one of our forest camps, and here we have our expert hunters from all over Canada, sturdy men of the woods, little of limb and quick of eye, who, as you see them, felling the trees, remind you of Longfellow's "Village Blacksmith."

The muscles of his brawny arms stood out like iron bands."

hundreds of miles from their home to engage in the great adventure, and who, in the carrying out of their duty, revert to their usual work in peace time. It is not always as peaceful as it looks, however, for occasionally one of Fritz's shells will come whining over and burst in the woods, filling the trees with pieces of shell that are a sore trial to the lumbermen and particularly to the sawyer at the little mill, who told me

of an unknown French hero. No doubt one of our boys, when digging, had come across the body of a French soldier, and in the kindness of his heart had put up the little cross. In these little crosses, scattered all along the line and in the graveyards further back, lies the tragedy of this ghastly struggle. God grant that the cause of justice and righteousness will soon triumph—as we believe it will.

By the time we returned from the support trenches it was too late to look up our boys, so we had to return to camp without having the service. We will have to wait until Sunday to have one now, as that is the only time the boys are free, so that we can get them together. I have been able to meet a lot of our own boys, and while now we are not able to have any services here, still it is a great blessing to be in the midst of our comrades and encourage them a bit.

In my last letter I referred to my effort to find the cave where our men are billeted, and owing to the fact that I was misdirected, my failure to do so. Last Sunday I secured a guide and succeeded in reaching my objective. The cave had set in, and the communication trenches were very wet and muddy. In the sections that lacked trench marks the mud was over the ankles, and when we stepped into a hole you would sink half-way to the knees. It was a damp, misty day, and I do not know that I have ever endured a more dreary and depressing journey than this one.

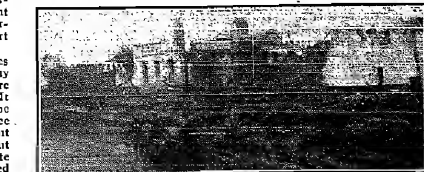
The fields not having been cultivated for over two years are covered with a tangled growth of weeds and grass and roots, while they are all pockmarked with shell holes. In some places where a barn fire has been put on these are only a few feet apart. This, with the battered villages along the way, comprise a veritable abomination of desolation. It gives the curious impression that the whole face of nature has broken out in a violent eruption and is covered with putrid sores. In the spring Mother Nature will endeavour to hide these scars with the tender

heart of some who is not moved by the tragedy and pathos of it all. Personally I find my eyes blinded by tears as I stumble along the trenches, thinking of the awful anguish and heartaches produced by this ghastly strife, and my heart yearns for the hastening of the time when the "Kingdoms of this world shall become the Kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ." We are here at the front are seeing the death-throes of the ideal of Might over Right. In the days to come, after Right has conquered (which it will as sure as God reigns), we will be able to look back and see the need for all the pain and anguish that has been so bravely borne.

In due time we safely reach the cave where we are holding the service without any misadventure. Fritz has put over a few high-explosive shells, but fortunately for us none have landed in our immediate vicinity. The cave is some fifty to sixty feet underground, and has been formed by quarrying for stone for the nearby villages. In my experience as an Officer I have seen services in some queer places: in circus tents, on board ship, in factories, and out here in barns and any place available. I think, however, this cave was the weirdest place I have ever conducted a service in.

Lit only by a few candles, we gathered in the dim twilight and worshipped. It reminded me of the early Christians worshipping in the catacombs of Rome. Although only a mile from the firing line we could not hear the sound of a gun. It certainly was a safe place, for not even one of Krupp's "Berthas" could have disturbed us there. I did my best to make the way of Salvation plain and to urge men to make their peace with God, and I believe that He will own and bless the effort.

Our time was somewhat limited, as it is a long tramp up and back again, so we had to hurry home, which we reached at dark, very wet, muddy, and tired, but glad to have had the opportunity of being some help and blessing to the boys. They were very pleased at my visit, and I promised to return again next Sunday.



Rails and Material taken from the Germans and used by the French

green of the grass and the beauty of the wild flowers, but at present they stand revealed in all their bare hideousness and ugliness.

This ground has been fought over several times, and there are many of the German and Allied dead buried in the fields. The high explosive shells frequently disturb the dead and expose the bones to view, so that it is a veritable way of death. To many brave lads these trenches have proved the way to their Golgotha, as they have gone to make the great sacrifice and to pay the supreme price for love of home and country. The men must have

Now that the thaw has set in and the cold, frosty weather is at an end, our camp is getting very muddy and wet. We have one advantage, however, from the damp, cloudy weather, and that is that we are not troubled by shelling these days, and, of course, this is something to be very grateful for. We are kept very busy at the Rest, and the free tea and writing materials is much appreciated. We have one advantage, however, from the damp, cloudy weather, and that is that we are not troubled by shelling these days, and, of course, this is something to be very grateful for. We are kept very busy at the Rest, and the free tea and writing materials is much appreciated. We have one advantage, however, from the damp, cloudy weather, and that is that we are not troubled by shelling these days, and, of course, this is something to be very grateful for. We are kept very busy at the Rest, and the free tea and writing materials is much appreciated. 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CAPTAIN SIMCO

A Brief Sketch of the New Young People's Training Secretary for Hamilton.

Captain Reggie Simco is the only son of the late Major Simco, who lost her life in the "Empire" of Ireland disaster. The Captain has been cradled in the Army and his earliest recollections are associated with meetings and souls at the Merry Seat.

"He himself was saved at the age of seven in a meeting led by his mother at Plymouth III. (England). On coming in this country he was a Junior Soldier, and later a Corps Officer at the Lippington Street (Toronto) Corps. When old enough he became a Senior Soldier, and transferring to the Temple-Corps was appointed Leader of the String Band. His days of Soldierly service such leaders as Adjutant Ken-

Captain Simco

dall, Staff-Captain Coombs, and the late Staff-Captain Hayes, proved excellent training for Officering. At this Corps he also became a Young People's Sergeant.

Transferring once more, this time to Lissgar Street, he served as a Bandman until he entered the Training College in September, 1912.

His first appointment was to assist as Lieutenant at the opening of Vancouver V. The Young People's Work claimed a considerable amount of his time here. He then assisted at Vancouver IV, and later at Vancouver I, under Adjutant Raven, who, for many years, had been the close friend of his mother.

His next appointment was to assist at Orangeville, Ont. He was next placed in charge of Newmarket and later returned to Orangeville in charge. From here he went to the Hamilton Divisional Headquarters as the Life-Saving Scout Organizer, acting in a similar capacity for the Life-Saving Guards. His sixteen months' experience at this work, under Lieut-Colonel Chandler, has been very happy and profitable and has led to an enlargement of his responsibilities.

We wish the Captain continued success and trust that the Young People's Work in the Hamilton Division will greatly profit as a result of his appointment.

SPIRITUAL TIMES

On March 1st at Dunnville we welcomed our new Officers, Captain and Mrs. Larman. Since then five souls have knelt at the Cross. On March 17th-18th we had with us Captain Simco from the Divisional Headquarters, and had some good spiritual messages, which resulted in four souls at the Cross. The Captain's talk on Peter's seven steps toward was much enjoyed.

Salvation Army Huts

STRIKING TESTIMONY AS TO GOOD WORK OF ARMY AT THE FRONT—SOME MORE INCIDENTS OF THE STREET COLLECTION IN TORONTO

A S PART of his plan for raising a goodly amount for the erection of Rest Huts in France, Brigadier Morehen sought permission to hold a Tag Day on the streets of Montreal. When approaching the Comptrollers of the city on the matter, Adjutant Calvert sought the aid of the Rev. Bruce Taylor, Hon. Major in the 5th Royal Highlanders of Canada, who very kindly wrote the following letter:

"Adjutant Calvert, of the Salvation Army, has asked me if I could supply the Comptrollers with any information relating to the work of the Salvation Army for the men in France and Belgium. I have one personal testimony to the value of the work.

"All the troops which arrive in the Port of — are marched out to a rest camp, some four miles out of town. Troops are concentrated in the channel and arrive at this rest camp in a state of considerable fatigue. On the day the — and — Battalions crossed over they reached the rest camp looking wet, in a state of complete exhaustion. It was about two o'clock in the morning. There was food to be had, and men were throwing themselves down on the boards of the tents to sleep. Then there appeared several of the Salvation Army Officers to say that if we would accompany them to their canteen they would look after the whole of us (1,100 men in our battalion alone). We went, with them and they stayed up till daylight giving the men and officers food and hot drinks. None of us will ever forget the impression made by this most valuable service, and by the great courtesy with which it was rendered.

"At that time the work of the Salvation Army was confined to rest camps. Now, I understand it, it has been largely increased in scope, and that they are working up near the firing line. The Salvation Army is extremely popular with the men of all denominations. It knows no denomination; it is free, and easy, and unassuming.

"Should the Comptrollers be fit to grant to the Salvation Army permission for a Tag Day, they may be assured that the money is to be used in the most effective and economical way.

Permission was granted, we are glad to say, and the effort took place on March 31st.

SOME INCIDENTS
The street collection for the Huts in Toronto was rich in little incidents. Some have already been related, and the following are from the experiences of the Cadets:

One of the Cadets was standing in Rosedale. Amongst others who contributed to her were two wounded soldiers and a number of Jack Tars. The soldiers remarked, as they put their contribution in the box, that they had been to the front and knew what war was. Two men coming along afterwards, having seen the soldiers, asked the Cadet to contribute. She came up to put their donation, saying: "If soldiers can give, then civilians ought to!" A mail came out from one of the houses and asked the Cadet to contribute. The Cadet found a lovely lunch prepared. Before she came away the lady of the house gave her a dollar in case she had missed any contribu-

tions whilst in the house, remarking as she did so, that the Army was doing a splendid work and deserved all the help they could get.

One gentleman asked one of the Cadets what the Huts were for, and when she told him, he stopped and murmured: "Very commendable, very commendable; but then all the Army does is that."

A little girl went into a candy store, but before she was served she saw outside the Cadet with the box. She came out, and, standing on tiptoe, put her contribution in, going home without her candy.

A crippled soldier gave ten cents because he knew a Salvationist in the battalion he had been fighting in. A returned soldier gave a nickel because he loved the boys at the front.

A lady gave a quarter, saying as she did so, that she hoped her boy would go to our Huts; as he could get spiritual help there as well as the other things provided.

Another woman gave a donation, saying that her boys were at the front and might be glad of our Huts.

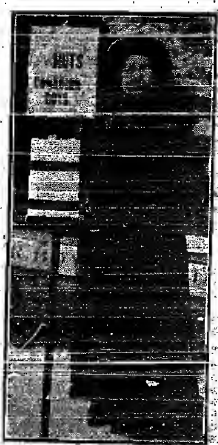
One man stated he had six sons at the front, and was glad to give a quarter in case one of his boys wanted to go to our Huts.

A Cadet was asked what was done at the Huts. She replied that the soldiers had opportunities for reading and writing, and that refreshments were served, and that numbers got converted in the meetings held. The gentleman replied: "Oh, well, that is the best of all," as he put in his contribution.

A returned soldier, giving a quarter, spoke of the good the Army had done for him.

Another woman said she must not pass the box because her boy had been writing home and telling her of the kindness he had received at the Army Huts.

Amongst other contributors was a man just from the prison farm, who gave his last copper.



Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Ross Collecting for the Huts

NEW-YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORK

Welcomed at Montreal by the Night of Prayer and a Song Striding Time

We have welcomed Adjutant Calvert as Young People's Sergeant, and Mr. Morehen, conducted the meeting, and called on Young People's Sergeant-Major E. J. Millan, Bandmaster, Hon. Captain Ward of the Metropolitan Battalion of No. VII, Mrs. Adjutant Calvert, and the Corps Officer (Adjutant Trickey), each to speak a few words.

Both the Adjutant and Mrs. Barton expressed themselves as pleased to be back again in Montreal and to have the opportunity of working in the interests of the Young People. The following weekend was conducted by these comrades, and the Young People's Annual Demonstration and prize-giving, held on the Monday night. It was a big success.

The Half-night of Prayer, which opened the Winter Campaign, was a soul-stirring time. Twelve came out for a deeper work of grace.

The Sale of Work reported elsewhere in the Home League Notes, cleared \$110, and was splendid evidence as to what the sisters of the Corps can do to help with the heavy financial burden of Montreal I.

Candidate Nellie McGowan and the lesson on Sunday night, and her earnest appeal had a great effect on the crowd present. The Corps Officer gave the Young People's message from Eva Boyle (the young woman convicted of manslaughter), who is at present in the work of the women's jail. Two women came forward in this meeting for pardon.

Recent converts are taking their stand, and an enrolment will soon be held. Two thousand "War Cry's" are being sold by our noble Brigade of Heralds. Of this number two or three hundred will be sent to the Corps Band, and Songsters to distribute to our boys overseas. Ensign Wiggins, Brother and Sister Welch are new arrivals at No. I—Cik.

SUCCESSFUL ANNUAL

Conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. White

Staff-Captain and Mrs. White visited Smithrov on March 10th-12th. On Sunday, from the early morning meeting, the Staff-Captain was at his best, and at the Officers' meeting we did indeed have much of the Presence of God in the midst. Seven comrades surrendered.

In the afternoon the Staff-Captain enrolled five Junior Soldiers and commissioned a Cradle Roll Sergeant in the person of Sister Groll. Already we have sixteen names on our Cradle Roll.

At night the infant son of Brother and Sister Baring of London was dedicated to God and the Army by the Staff-Captain, and the white-robed Choir, comprising Young People, Junior Soldiers, and Junior Ten Seniors and nine Juniors at the Mercy Seat. All good cases of conversion. Each convert has taken their stand in the open-air and on the platform. Good! A new spirit has been infused into the Corps. Lieutenant Allison is doing splendidly.

On Monday night we held our Annual Entertainment, and the Staff-Captain was the star of the evening. The Young People of that part well. People are glad that this was the best yet.

April 14, 1917

Shadowgraphs

BY THE SHADOW

It is a moonlight night, and the party are wending their way over chalk white roads, amidst the fragrance of wild flowers and the balmy zephyr continually stirring the clo- anies on both sides of the road.

A crystal is heralded as he is seen coming from Hamilton, for the party are starting for a little up-to-date news of the war. He kindly pulls out a small sheet, the special paper, and the party hear with pleasure fragments of the good news from the different fronts: especially the taking of Bagdad.

The party go on more determined than ever to capture the forts of darkness and to stave the Bagdads of sin, which imprison so many of the people in Eretania.

Sixty-five seekers (forty-five for Salvation) met Sunday, last, and all went into a glowing heat to do their best with the coming opportunities.

The party used old friends at Somerset. The same Chairman as last year, with the valuable assistance of two M. C. P.'s, Messrs. Patterson and Mistic.

Embers are greater this year. Shadow, at all three places yet visited—Hamilton, Southampton, and Somerset. The party thank God and take courage.

March is a windy month and the island, therefore, in spite of the warm sunshine by day, is cool at night, and a light overcoat is very useful after meeting at night.

The people here are very kind, attentive, genial, hospitable, and warmly disposed to the Army. Something should be done in the way of a Home for the poor, homeless sailors and soldiers, who wander about with no place but the drink shop in which to spend a few hours' freedom from duty.

Mr. Shadow, the whole party are tired, limp, and sleepy: is it the grippe? or what insidious, creeping, all-gone feeling is it?

The insignificant part of the party, have just found out that the above sensations are truly Bermuda, and especially during March winds.

Hoops! Shadow hears that a dispatch has been received from Major Trickey giving wonderful news.

The spirit of Shellbore being remote. Both the Major and the Chancellor did house-to-house visitation, going from door to door fixing up difficulties.

All the afternoons, while on tour, have been spent, from 4 p.m. onwards, in the Young People, Life-Saving Scout and Guard work, etc. Ten Seniors and nine Juniors at the Mercy Seat. All good cases of conversion. Each convert has taken their stand in the open-air and on the platform. Good! A new spirit has been infused into the Corps. Lieutenant Allison is doing splendidly.

Bridgewater—Four days' persistent visitation. Crowds came to the Hall. Souls at the Mercy Seat. Blighy smash experted. String Band being organized by Captain Blighy, and her Lieutenant.

"Never"—it's no use saying "Never," Shadow. Facts are facts, as far as can be ascertained every Officer in the Territory (except one) has joyfully acquiesced in sending their little portion towards building the Huts for our boys at the front.

Mr. Shadow, Captain Robinson, of St. George's (Bermuda) was asked for \$25 and responded with \$35—how is that?

Newfoundland Officers assure Territorial Headquarters that their portion is all right.

Both Officers and Soldiers, with a few friends, assure their Divisional Commanders (so Shadow is informed) that this will be done personally, without interfering with the Self-Denial.

Shadow considers that if anything is more deserving an extra sacrifice, then to rest our poor, battered fighting men must be paramount.

The party arrived home safe and sound. They tell of terrible storms. How the wind whistled, rattled, and roared through the canvas, as it d-d-lighting in destruction.

Some sick. Some very sick: some muddling sick; becoming carsick as to whether this howling storm was going to end in a calm or the bottom.

All hands sent below deck by captain's orders before 7 p.m. "Anticipating worse weather," says forward. "Can't be worse," say passengers.

Information leaks out it is, not worse weather anticipated, but what. However, all's well that ends well, and they are home safe once more, and Shadow was pleased to meet them at the Union Depot.

Shadow heard that the Commissioner was congratulated on his appearance after his holiday by a friend on his arrival at Headquarters.

This "Holiday" consisted of two trips of 700 miles each, over a very stormy sea; three weeks of constant.

meetings, with two nights' shaking up in trains.

"Oh! Oh!—now we are moving—Young People's Work, Home League, and so on."

The above exclamation was heard by Shadow from the light of very important Staff Officer the other day.

Shadow also heard that, on the evening of the day on which the Commissioner arrived from Bermuda, Mrs. Commissioner Richards was out on Home League business, and also on the following afternoon.

The Commissioner paid a visit to the Commissioner was pleased with the Staff Captain Cornish in good trim, with business looking up.

By the way, Shadow gleaned that the Commissioner had the and the splendid condition in which they are kept.

Shadow was privileged to peep at the new Edition, and was fully satisfied that he will fill the bill.

An encouraging Holiness meeting at Parliament Street on Friday—crowded to the door. Commissioner in good trim; Chief Secretary brilliant, and the leading Staff Officers backing up the proceedings splendidly. Testimonies clear, sound, definite, and inspiring.

Captain Keith gave Shadow an extract from a letter from Captain Squarbriggs, which ran as follows:

"Our Sunday afternoon attendance of Young People second in the town; 51 members on Cradle Roll, 137 on Register. President of Sunday Schools for county pleased that we have such an attendance; asked for our Manual as much interested in same; Corps started Band of Love, Life-Saving Guards, etc."

The Squarbriggs family seem to be of the Jehu type, who "driveth furiously." Well, Shadow considers that when one gets on the right track, go ahead is the right watchword.

(Concluded on Page 10)



Mrs. Brigadier Morris on a busy street corner in Toronto Collecting for the Huts

Canadian Officers

ARE IN CHARGE OF REST HUT AT SHORNCLIFFE

Adjutant and Mrs. M. Barry, who went from Canada some time ago to work amongst the troops, are now settled down at Shorncliffe Camp, Kent (England). They have charge of a Salvation Army Hut, and have three assistants.

"Most of our time," writes the Adjutant, "is spent in serving reinforcements, but we manage to get in, a couple of meetings on Sundays. The Hut Work is appreciated, not only by the men, but by the military authorities. No stronger proof of this could be given than that permission has been given for the Army to erect a Hut close by Nelson's Monument in Trafalgar Square."

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Adjutant and Mrs. Barry have been Field and Social Officers in Canada for many years past; St. John III, being their last command. They are good, hard-working, and zealous Officers—Salvationists of the old type—and can be depended on to do their best with the new opportunities before them. Their address is as follows: Salvation Army Hut, St. Martin's Plains, Shorncliffe, Kent, England.

A DEDICATION

Songsters Sing Well in Service

At Wychwood, Sunday, March 18th, the morning and night meetings were conducted by Lieut. Colonel Smeaton. The Holiness meeting was a time of blessing and much enjoyed by all.

In the night meeting the Colonel dedicated the son of Adjutant and Mrs. Treasbore to God and the Army. The Songsters sang one of their beautiful songs; so well pleased was the Colonel with the singing that he called upon them the second time. The Band also played a selection, which was much enjoyed.

The Colonel's address was listened to with great interest. We wished the day having received much spiritual blessing—E. G. Stockdale.

THE WAR CRY

Young People's Congresses

CONDUCTED AT VANCOUVER AND REGINA BY COMMISSIONER SOWTON, WITH SPLENDID RESULTS.

IT WAS a very happy and expectant crowd of Young People that gathered in the Orange Hall at Vancouver to greet Commissioner SOWTON for the Annual Young People's Day. A splendid contingent was present from Victoria, headed by Young People's Secretary, Major Eyles.

The introduction of the Commissioner by Brigadier McLean was brief and cordial, and the fact that the Commissioner plunged at once into his subject was proof that he was as anxious to give as the Young People were to receive. Every moment of the day was to be utilized to the fullest extent. The story of Joseph, with its quiet Eastern setting, formed the basis of the Commissioner's message. His knowledge of Oriental people helped in a wonderful way to make the story real and vital. His wealth of illustration, freely used from many sources, was also used up and applying the Bible narrative. There was splendid attention.

The afternoon session was a very happy occasion, marked at its commencement by a very appropriate incident, namely, the dedication of the little girl of Staff-Captain Geo. Smith. Staff-Captain Peacock (the Young People's Secretary) spoke upon the value of our lives. Several selections were rendered during the afternoon session by the united Songster Brigade, under the baton of Songster, Leader, Collier, of Vancouver.

The evening session, which was preceded by a monster procession of Young People through some of the principal streets of the city, was naturally the gathering of the day upon which depended the most. The number present had increased until over two hundred and fifty was reached.

The Commissioner's final words were received with intense interest, as were the words of Mrs. Sowton. The time for decisions had arrived. Battles were already being fought. Very soon after the invitation was given a sister was kneeling at the Mercy Seat, and she was speedily followed by many others. Fifty-two was the total reached before the meeting closed.

The work in the Registration Rooms was in the hands of Staff-Captain Smith and Adjutant Boni. The arrangements for the day were and very faithfully done. Commandant James also rendered splendid assistance in connection with the arrangements at the Orange Hall. Mention should also be made of the catering arrangements, which were in the hands of the League of Mercy. The

meals were excellent and most tastefully served.

THE OFFICERS' AND LOCAL OFFICERS' COUNCILS

The Young People's Day was followed by a day set apart for Councils of Officers and Local Officers' Councils. A goodly number availed themselves of this opportunity and spent the day at the Citadel. During the morning session the Commissioner addressed the gathering. It was quite apparent by the way the words of our Leader were received that the Young People's Work had a tremendous grip upon those present. Many phases of the Young People's Work were brought before them, and upon many problems. During the day the thought that "it is what we ARE that counts" was emphasized again and again.

The blessing and inspiration of such a season cannot be measured, and the Young People's Work in Vancouver will undoubtedly receive a great impetus as a result. One of the Local Officers was heard to remark: "I must go it at harder than ever," and it is a safe saying that this remark expressed the desire and intention of every one present.

During the afternoon session a number of papers were read by representative Officers and Local Officers. Those who contributed were as follows: Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Wright (Vancouver 11), "How to Improve Our Company Meetings"; Young People's Sergeant-Major Snider (New Westminster), "Review of Lessons"; Captain Brown (Vancouver 11), "Decision Sunday"; Captain S. E. Cox (Vancouver 11), "Company Guards' Preparation Class and Development of Young People's Leaders"; Staff-Captain Peacock, "The Corps Cadets"; Staff-Captain Peacock, "A Young People's Demonstration"; Brigadier McLean, "Young People's Locals and Their Responsibility."

These papers were well received, and it was evident that a great deal of careful and powerful thought had been put into them. The Commissioner's suggestion that this should become a regular feature at the Annual Young People's Congress was a most welcome one.

SOLDIERS' MEETING

While the Commissioner's visit to Vancouver was expressly for the uplift of the Young People, it was felt that the soldiery of Vancouver should have at least one meeting with him; therefore, on Saturday night, March 10th, it was arranged that all the city Corps should unite at the Citadel for a Soldiers' Council.

To show that the soldiers appreciated this privilege, a hundred foot band, the Cox sang very sweetly, "I Love My Saviour's Name."

The Commissioner, in his address, spoke on the different essentials to Soldierhood, namely, "Godliness, Salvation, and earnestness." The words of the Commissioner were eagerly listened to, and we believe the soldiers of Vancouver were greatly helped and blessed by these words.—Chancellor.

THE REGINA YOUNG PEOPLE'S COUNCIL

The second Annual Young People's Council, conducted by Commissioner SOWTON, was held in Regina, Saskatchewan, on the 10th and 11th inst. The gathering was closed, and from every direction they were amongst the very best series of meetings that it has been the privilege of attending.

There was but one regret thought, and that was that Mrs. Sowton had to leave us after Sunday's services, owing to the departure of her son for overseas. Many were the fervent prayers for them both. Mr. Sowton is always an inspiration at all gatherings, and she was greatly missed in the afternoon session.

On Saturday night a heavy rainstorm was extended to the whole of the province. Several of the delegates, who came from Saskatoon, Melville, Moose Jaw, Regina, North Battleford, Yorkton, and Swift Current. Several visiting Sergeant-Majors were called upon to speak. Regina was represented by the newly-appointed Life-Saving Guard Leader, Mrs. Green, who spoke with her Guards for the first time in their new uniforms. How smart they looked. Our Divisional Commander conducted the meeting, and was supported by the Young People's Secretary, Staff-Captain Peacock.

The Councils on Sunday were wonderful. To see so many Young People in such a spiritual, receptive state of mind and heart would delight angels. They did not lose one word of the Commissioner's splendid addresses on Joseph's life and temptations, bringing home powerful lessons to the youthful Salvationists. Their countenances beamed with joy and strong desire to personally apply the truths to themselves.

The afternoon session was varied by several Officers being called upon to speak. Staff-Captain Peacock gave an instructive talk, while Staff-Captain Goodwin brought out a list of two from the diary of her early days as a Salvationist, and Staff-Captain Tuttle feelingly referred to absent and sick comrades.

The night session opened with a (Continued on Page 11)

THE WAR CRY

COMMISSIONER RICHARDS IN BERMUDA

ENTHUSIASTIC AND CROWDED GATHERINGS AT ALL THE CORPS ON THE ISLANDS—PROMINENT MESSENGER. EULOGIC ARMY'S WORK—A TOTAL OF 90 SEEKERS FOR THE CAMPAIGN

IN the Parish of Southampton, situated on a coral-while road, stands a very pretty Methodist Church, which, although not boasting electric lights, and is therefore lighted by oil lamps, holds a wonderfully large number of people. Within sight of the Church are perhaps half a dozen houses; so that some members of the Commissioner's Staff, who had never been to this place, can be excused for wondering where the congregation was to come from.

The hour for the lecture arrived, and when the Commissioner walked on to the platform, accompanied by the Chairman, Mr. R. B. Murren, the Chairman, Mr. Murren, the Church was crowded to its utmost capacity (well over two hundred people), and a number were unable to gain admission.

Brigadier Miller, who is receiving hearty welcomes all over the Island on his return after his tour of duty, opened the gathering in prayer, after which Major Barr stated how great was the pleasure of all to meet the Commissioner.

Mr. Murren, in introducing the Commissioner, said: "It was very kind of Captain Friesen to ask me to take the chair here to-night, and I am very pleased to be present. We all know what work The Salvation Army is doing. They are a great, grand, working organization in the world, I believe; and are saving more souls from destruction than any other organization known. We are engaged and profited by the Commissioner's visit last year, and it is with the greatest of good-will that I present him to-night."

The Commissioner received a wonderfully enthusiastic reception, and was soon thrilling his audience with an account of the work. The Army is doing in connection with the world-war for the soldiers and sailors of the allies. His lecture on the dangers, adventures, and results of missionary operations in South Africa, delivered in that masterful and earnest style of which he is so well known, was, to say the least, interesting, thrilling, and profitable, and judging from remarks made after the meeting by some of the audience was far too short, notwithstanding the fact that the Commissioner spoke for some seventy-five minutes.

After a solo, W. A. Barnes, Esq., and G. Kemp, Esq., M. C. F., proposed and seconded, respectively, a vote of thanks which was carried unanimously, by the vote of the rising to their feet. The Commissioner, on behalf of the local comrades voiced the appreciation of all to the Chairman for his able presidency.

The Commissioner's second week-end on the Island of Bermuda was spent in the old town of St. George's—the one-time Capital of Bermuda.

The first thing to meet the Commissioner's eye as he entered our own Citadel, in which building all the meetings of the week-end were held, was a huge silver-arm strung right across the back of the building, upon which were painted the words: "The Work of the World-Wide Salvation Army." The splendid crowd which had gathered was also a positive proof that the Commissioner and party were indeed welcome in the town.

Major Barr, who piloted the proceedings, stated how great was his pleasure in being able once more to welcome the Commissioner to the Corps, on behalf of the Officers and comrades, and then told of the wonderful results the Commissioner had had in his travels. The news that so many souls have been born again called forth many "Amen's!"

"We are all glad," said the good

Doctor, "to again have the Commissioner with us, for I am sure he will do us all good, both mentally and spiritually, as he did last year; and I have much pleasure in again instructing the Commissioner to you."

This was a sign for hearty applause, and it was a few moments before the Commissioner could commence his address, which was on the work of The Salvation Army on a Missionary, Social and Naval and Military standpoint. His many interesting stories, given with such vim and earnestness and interspersed with humour, not only made the time fly by too quickly for all present, but showed up to splendid advantage the wonderful work God is helping The Salvation Army to do throughout the world.

After a selection well rendered by the Hamilton Band (who, accompanied by the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Galway and Captain Koryn, had chartered a boat that they might be present), Mr. Miskell, M.C.P., who moved a vote of thanks to the speaker of the evening, informed the gathering that it was a pleasure to be present for, as a man interested in the town of Somerset, he was equally interested in the work of The Salvation Army, as he realized the good work The Army was doing, not only in other parts of the world, but right in the home town. He commended the work of the Local Officers, and particularly the Life-Saving Scout Movement, which, he assured the Commissioner, had his hearty support. He also wished the Commissioner much success in all his labours as a Salvationist.

This vote was seconded by Mr. Patterson, M.C.P., and when put to the gathering, judging by the hearty handclapping, was carried beyond all doubt. It fell to the lot of Brigadier Miller to thank the Chairman for his presence, which duty the Brigadier did well.

The Southampton and Somerset Corps unitedly, under Captain Friesen and Lieutenant McAvish, were forging ahead. Scouts are being saved, and the Life-Saving Scouts are being taken real interest in by the townspeople.

WEEK-END AT ST. GEORGE'S

The Commissioner's second week-end on the Island of Bermuda was spent in the old town of St. George's—the one-time Capital of Bermuda.

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umphed over the "powers of Darkness," but not until a very hard fight had been put up. Testimonies to the saving and keeping power of God under all circumstances in life were given by Brigadier Miller and Lieut-Colonel Chandler, and it was indeed inspiring to hear that grand old song, "Rock of Ages," sung by such a magnificent crowd. The Hall was packed to its utmost capacity and a large crowd turned away.

The Commissioner's address, simple, yet powerful in its clearness, of the way of Salvation, was eagerly listened to, and God used our Leader in the converting of many souls. The prayer meeting commenced, and for a time it seemed that "Darkness" would prevail, when a bright young man, who was not very long before he had found the Saviour. The meeting closed with songs of praise over the most victorious week-end Campaigns St. George's Corps has experienced in years.

To say that Monday night's meeting (the last in St. George's) was a splendid success is putting it very mildly. The largest Hall in the town was taxed to accommodate the magnificent crowd which were desirous of again hearing the Commissioner stamped on his face, walked to the Mercy Seat, and it was not very long before eleven was perhaps the most enthusiastic the Commissioner has had the pleasure of addressing for many a day.

The Postmaster's Tribute

Seated on the platform with the Commissioner and his Staff were many prominent gentlemen of the town, including the Mayor, Postmaster (V. O. Brown, Esq.), clergyman, and other warm friends of The Salvation Army. Brigadier Miller evoked the Divine blessing on the gathering, and, after a solo, in the singing of the chorus of which the audience excelled themselves, Major Barr, on behalf of the local comrades, in well-chosen words, expressed the pleasure of all concerned at the presence of the Postmaster, who was to preside.

In his remarks Mr. Brown stated that it was a great pleasure and privilege to preside for he was sure there was no other organization in the world doing the good which The Salvation Army had been able to accomplish by the help of God. He was also very eulogistic of the Commissioner's address of the previous afternoon, and assured the gathered congregation that they would be well repaid for their attendance, and such indeed was the case.

The Commissioner received a wonderful ovation. His address covered many miles and many years, and with that charmingly interesting manner which he possesses he held the audience spellbound. He told of the work The Army was doing in connection with the world-wide war in Europe, etc. To move an audience from laughter to tears in a few minutes is no accomplishment, and this is actually what happened when he told some of the remarkable cases of conversion which God had enabled him to be instrumental in His hand of bringing about, and the wonderful sequel in one case, who is now a Missionary in Central Africa. For one hour and a quarter the Commissioner interested and surely, we can safely

Promotion:—
Assign Joseph Galway (Hamilton, Bermuda), to be Adjutant.
W. J. RICHARDS,
Commissioner.

WAR CRY

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A PRICELESS GIFT

It is a common saying in The Army that Salvation is free, "with-out money and without price." It is given away, not because it is worthless, but because it is priceless, the most precious thing in the world. And when we come to think of it, the best things in life, the things that are essential to our existence, are all of them given. There is light, for instance, and air, and water. We cannot not do without any of them, and yet God has provided them in abundance—free and universal.

If these things were of human origin or invention they could be sold. Men could not afford to give away anything so valuable. Just think of what would happen if anyone tried to create "a corner" in light! But God has so arranged it that these things are without price, and take away all hesitating. So it is with His offer of Salvation to all. We must accept it as a gift, and our testimony will be that it was not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us."

Let a great price has been paid for our salvation—the precious blood of Christ. And having purchased it at such a cost, He offers it freely to "whosoever will." And, moreover, He invites mankind to come as they are: "Christ asks no reward of any kind whatsoever, but for evangelical, outward or inward, the coming sinner," says a writer on this subject. "And he will not come as he is, he shall be received at all. You are not to come as you are; with all your bad motives, whatever these may be. Take all your bad motives, add them to the number of your sins and send them to the altar, where the great sacrifice is being. Go to the Mercy Seat. Tell the High Priest there, not what you desire to be, but what you ought to be, but what you are."

Whoever comes in this way will find Salvation, for "He came not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance." Come to Him just now.

Commissioner SOWTON and Major and Mrs. Combe, with the Officers and Young People's Locals attending the Regina Young People's Congress.

instructed, the eager throng, and then, when the vessel was launched, the applause was deafening.

After a selection by the Hamilton Band, under Bandmaster Simons, who, by the way, had travelled all the way to St. George's at their own expense, the Rev. Norwood, of the Methodist Church, kindly entertained the Commissioners during his stay in St. George's, moved a vote of thanks, which was ably seconded by Mr. Halsey.

Before the close of the meeting the Commissioner made an appeal for the sum of \$25, which amount St. George's Corps had been asked for the Hut Scheme, and in a very few minutes that sum had been subscribed, and on its way south the magnificent sum of \$33 had been given.

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler closed the meeting by thanking the Chairmen for his able presidency and the Doxology had been sung. Captain, which has never been mentioned in the history of the St. George's Corps, was closed; but that will live after it cannot be underestimated. Captain and Robinson and the comrades of the work worked hard for the splendid success it turned out to be.

LECTURE IN HAMILTON

The crowds throughout the Commissioner's visit to Hamilton were excellent, and it was therefore not to be wondered at when, for his last lecture to that town, the fine "Lighthouse" Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. Seated on the platform with the Commissioner and Missing Staff, and the Hamilton Band were a number of the leading citizens of the town, representative of the Colonial Government and education circles, clergymen, etc. The Chair was taken by the Colonial Bandmaster, C. H. Tucker, Esq. (who very kindly entertained the Commissioner throughout his stay in the island), and in introducing the speaker of the evening the Chairman said it was indeed his privilege to be present again on the second visit of the Commissioner to the island, and at some considerable length eulogized the work of The Army and the service of our leaders.

The Commissioner's address was from the start to the finish, one of great interest, and indeed captivated his audience all the way through. His remarkable story of the early work of The Army and the difficulties undergone by himself and early Salvationists found not have but impressed itself upon the minds of his hearers that the desire of all Salvationists was for the uplifting of humanity.

After a message of welcome from the Band, the Rev. H. Pedover, of the Presbyterian Church, moved a vote of thanks for the address; the speaker was warmly welcomed, and a warm friend of The Army, and the input to the meeting by Mr. Halsey, was by the hearty band playing, and the band of the local Corps, thanked the Commissioner for his able presidency of the meeting.

At the close of the day, all good things came to an end, and the last day of the visit arrived, but it was not until the morning of the 11th, when an endeavour to extend the visit to the Corps Sergeant (Green), has been held in the past time, and so it was not at all surprising that the Commissioner should express the desire to visit the Corps, and so, on the morning of the 11th, the Commissioner was the Commissioner.

and party trekked their way. A quiet, helpful chat, a few choruses, and a few words were presented back to the Officers' Quarters, and by the smile on the face of this kindly comrade and hearty grip of his hand, it was felt that the mission had been successful, and that the Commissioner's words of help and prayer on his behalf had indeed been of great cheer.

Officers' Meeting and Farewell

The Commissioner then took tea with all the Officers on the island, and it was indeed a merry company that sat down on that bright, sunny Thursday afternoon.

Immediately following tea, a helpful Council took place. Each of the visiting Officers spoke a few words, expressing their appreciation of the visit, and on behalf of the Officers stationed on the island Adjutant Galway and Major Barr each had a few words to say, and each in turn tendered the Commissioner for his visit, and assured our Leader of the help, inspiration, and encouragement the visit had been to them, and that they were all confident that the Commissioner's visit would be as strong in the future to press forward and extend the Kingdom in the Land, of the Rose and Obedience.

The Commissioner then gave an address full of help, cheer, counsel, and blessing; and leaving the table, all felt that an hour and indeed hours spent in learning more of God, His will concerning them, and that God has used the Commissioner as a special way to the encouraging and inspiring of each Officer stationed.

The final farewell meeting was held on Thursday night in The Salvation Army Hall, to which place all the Corps of the island gathered with as many friends and comrades as could be packed into the same. Major Barr, the Divisional Commander, piloted the proceedings throughout. Captain Priesen, of Somerset, prayed that God would come in might, power and make the meeting a wonderful success, and before the end God had answered his prayer, for both saint and sinner had received help and comfort.

Each of the visiting Officers—Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, Brigadier Miller, etc.—spoke a few words of farewell; but the treat of the evening was the address by the Commissioner, who, with Divine unction, gave of his best, and when the prayer meeting was opened three precious souls came forward.

After the Doxology had been pronounced, the Band played "God Be With You Till We Meet Again"; and according to the comrades of Bermuda, they sincerely hope that it will not be very long ere the Commissioner pays a return visit.

The visit to Bermuda is now all over. It was a great success; Bermuda has been seen its usual for crowds in attendance, and, above all, we praise God for over ninety souls at the Mercy Seat for the year.

IN NEW YORK

After a very tempestuous trip over the sea, the party arrived at New York early in the afternoon, and being Sunday, of course our Leader was anxious to do something to proclaim the love of God to mankind, and so it was not surprising when it was learned that the Commissioner intended journeying to Newark, N.J., where Colonel Miles and the National Staff Band were doing the week-end meeting, and at the invitation of the Colonel, the Commissioner addressed the crowded church in which the service was being conducted.

After selections by The Church

Choir, Staff Band, and the vocal soloists, most excellently rendered, Colonel Miles presented the Commissioner to the assembly, and our Leader gave a most remarkable address, clearly defining the doctrines of the Salvation Army, and the work in which we delight. This was followed by a solo by Staff Bandmaster Captain F. Fowler.

When passing through New York last year en route to Bermuda, the Commissioner, at the invitation of the Training College Principal (Colonel Miles) featured in the Cadets' then in session. This said session has long since been commissioned, but the fame of that lecture had been handed down, and it was taken for granted that the Commissioner would lecture the present session, which, at the request of the good Principal, he did. It was a remarkable gathering indeed, the singing of the Cadets to enthusiastic and their earnest attention, impressed itself much upon the visit of the Officers, who were privileged to attend.

Brigadier Miller and Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, each spoke a few words full of advice for the coming year, and the Commissioner's words of service to the men and women who had given their all for Officership in the great Salvation Army, must have impressed itself indelibly upon the hearts of all, and, judging by the vociferous handclapping, cheering, and stamping of feet, the address was not only a means of interest to the Cadets, but, as Colonel Miles so well put it, when thanking the Commissioner for his kindly consideration in lecturing, a most strenuous Campaign of the kind just concluded, would be of help and inspiration in the days when the Cadets would no longer be in College, but Officers on the field, and all had better chances to rise in The Army world than had the Commissioner when he first commenced his career. A. K.

PARLIAMENT ST. (TORONTO)

The first public engagement of the Commissioner after his return from Bermuda was a Holiness meeting at the Parliament Street Citadel (Toronto). It was one of a series of United Holiness meetings which Brigadier Bell has been conducting throughout the winter months, and which have been productive of much good. The Citadel was crowded to the door on the occasion of the Commissioner's visit, and a most blessed and inspiring time was experienced. The Territorial Staff Band supplied the music. Before the visit to Bermuda he spoke the Chief Secretary led a short testimony meeting, the speakers being: Captains Chappin, Kimmins, Major Jennings, and Mrs. Brigadier Miller. A solo was sung by Ensign McJannet of Chester Corps.

The Commissioner gave a most heart-searching talk on the duties and responsibilities of God's people as regards bringing others to the knowledge of Salvation, and at the close two young women came forward seeking power from on high to enable them to follow all the way.

A bright and lively testimony meeting followed, during which many comrades testified of their experiences of saving grace.

SHADOWGRAPHS

(Continued from Page 7)
Candidates, Herkell, Shadow, feels good; two Social (Kensville), two or three (Windsor, N.S.).

Col. & Mrs. M. McMillan

CONDUCT WEEK-END MEETINGS AT OWEN SOUND

This being the first visit of Colonel and Mrs. McMillan to Owen Sound, it was looked forward to with considerable interest and expectation. After a most successful and profitable visit to the Holiness meeting, the Colonel and Mrs. McMillan also gave an address on the following evening.

The Citadel was well filled in the afternoon, and the crowd was spell-bound as the Colonel spoke incidents in connection with his early life, and his journeying to the Holiness meeting.

After the full hour of the evening, the Colonel gave a most inspiring address, and the Commissioner's words of service to the men and women who had given their all for Officership in the great Salvation Army, must have impressed itself indelibly upon the hearts of all, and, judging by the vociferous handclapping, cheering, and stamping of feet, the address was not only a means of interest to the Cadets, but, as Colonel Miles so well put it, when thanking the Commissioner for his kindly consideration in lecturing, a most strenuous Campaign of the kind just concluded, would be of help and inspiration in the days when the Cadets would no longer be in College, but Officers on the field, and all had better chances to rise in The Army world than had the Commissioner when he first commenced his career. A. K.

BACKSLIDERS RETURN

Memorial Service for Late Comrades

On Sunday night, March 11th, at New Waterford, C.B., a memorial service was held at New Waterford for the late Private Harold Fry who died in a hospital at France. A number of comrades spoke of the blessing he had been to them while he was stationed here previous to his enlistment for overseas. Mrs. Muriel Robertson played the "Dead March in Saul" on the organ, and many hearts were touched. After a powerful address by Ensign Johnston, one brother found Christ.

On the Monday night following we were favoured with a visit from Captain Howe and a number of the New Aberdeen Corps. A number of bookshelves have sought God recently.—E. J. L.

VETERAN LEADS MEETINGS

We were pleased to have at Aurora on March 18th a comrade of many years' standing—Brother W. F. West. At the good age of seventy-eight he is still able to take his stand in the open-air and give a beautiful testimony for his Master. He was converted thirty-one years ago in Holland, and landed in a little village not far from Aurora. It did our hearts good to be able to lift a Brother West. His words were a great help and inspiration to all who listened.

Our comrade has been passing through some deep waters of late. A few weeks ago he had to rest his dear wife, but he is looking forward to the time when they shall meet again, and the great White Throne.—G. W. L.

Small Corps doing well: seven souls at Shelburne, Spring Road being formed; three more souls this week-end, so runs the news. Divisional Commander.

For China's Salvation

COMMISSIONER SOWTON PRESIDES AT FINAL FAREWELL OF MISSIONARY OFFICERS IN VANCOUVER

SHARP at eight o'clock the China Party filed onto the platform of the Vancouver I. Citadel. The Hall was well filled—every seat being taken. The two front rows were occupied by local Christian Chinamen. The service opened with the song, "Oh, Thou God of every nation, we would for Thy blessing call." Commandant Hayes prayed for the blessing of God upon the Party and the people present. The songsters then sang "I Have Cast My Burden Upon the Saviour."

The Commissioner read from Joshua 13: "There remaineth yet very much land to be possessed, and in a brief, but telling, address he particularly warned God's people not to settle down to what had been accomplished and to avoid the danger of being discouraged at the magnitude of the task before us.

Mrs. Captain Beckett then spoke, and in her earnest talk said: "I count no sacrifice too dear; I see in it only a chance to show our love to God."

Lieutenant Nelson (from the United States) sang in Swedish, accompanied by the guitar, and also spoke of her great desire to preach the Gospel to the heathen.

Staff-Captain Peacock followed with a few words of appreciation, and said as a Young People's Secretary, he was glad to know the members of the Party were all converted in their youth. He also told an interesting story of runaway Bob Morrison, who is now a leader in Chinese Missions, and who translated the Bible into the Chinese language.

Captain Goodwin, of the States, said the felt quite at home in Canada. Some of her friends, she believed, misunderstood her motive for going to China, but she could truly say that she was only going because she truly loved the Chinese and wanted to devote her life to their Salvation. When she wrote her mother, asking if she was willing for her to go, she received the reply: "I gave you to God as a child, and you must know I wish you to obey Him."

Captain and Mrs. Cox sang "You Can Tell the Sweet Story."

The reading of papers on vital Young People's topics was in the afternoon programme, and caught on well with the local Officers, especially that of the Commissioner's from "The Officer" entitled "From Street Arab to Life-Saving Scout." We closed with a song of consecration on our lips, and with the determination in our hearts to serve the Army.

"The amount of uniform-wearing by the Young People at the Council is worthy of note, also the serious spirit that they manifested. We think great advances will be made in the Young People's work in the Saskatchewan Division in the days to come—A. Goodwin, Staff-Capt.

At Rhodes Avenue a very enjoyable evening was spent when the first tea was held in connection with the Home League. Mrs. Brigadier Morris had arranged the three tables very nicely, and a company of forty sat down. The Brigadier said he had heard good reports from Mrs. Morris, who is the Secretary, that the Home League was progressing. The lantern lecture, entitled "Soldiers in Khaki," was very touching, and the Brigadier's words were very good.—Captain Beckett.

Captain Phillips said: "As a roving lad, wasting my life, The Army found me and Officers took a special interest in my welfare, and I feel I could not go to the heathen field under a better direction than through The Army who rescued me body and soul!"

Telegrams of good wishes for the party were then read by the Commissioner, as follows:

"General heartily appreciates Canada West's contribution to China; praying God's blessing on dedication of Party. Much consecration assures triumph."

"HOWARD."

"All join in wishing Party for China affectionate farewell and safe journey. We will watch with interest for reports from there, also movements of Captain Fisher—Saskatchewan's gift. God bless her!—Major Coombs."

Captain Noren, in her remarks, stated that she considered it an honour to be one of the party bound for China.

On account of sickness, Mr. Chas. Thompson was prevented from being present, but wrote a nice letter, and after expressing his inability to attend the farewell, said: "But I wish for them every blessing as they go forward to the terribly-needy field of China, with its millions of Christless souls—millions of whom have never even heard the name of Jesus. May the outgoing friends be very conscious of the presence of their Lord in fulfilment of His gracious promise: 'Lo, I am with you always.' May their every need be supplied, and may they find, through prayer and study of the Word, strength for their welfare and comfort and cheer all along the way."

The Party then sang in Chinese "Yes, Jesus Loves Me." Brigadier Salter sang the verses. Captain Fisher told how she was converted as a Juulor, and while she naturally felt parting from loved ones keenly, yet praised God for the privilege of going to China.

The Commissioner dedicated the Party under The Army Colours. He stated he was pleased with the dominating ring in the testimonies given

by the Party, and their determination to go forward at all costs, and proved that God would bless them and make them equal to their responsibilities; closing with the song, "O, Be True, Lord, to Thee."

The Commissioner handed the Party over to Brigadier Salter, who expressed his appreciation of the fine gift of Officers from Canada, and the States for the Salvation of China. The Brigadier, who was dressed in Chinese costume, gave us an insight into the lives and customs of the Chinese, and also read an interesting letter from Captain Cunningham of the good work which the Pioneer Party were already doing among the people of that country.

Mr. U. (in charge of the Chinese Y.M.C.A. of the city) spoke, and thanked The Army for their interest in his country.

The Rev. Dr. Osterhout (Missionary) also gave a splendid address, and in his remarks mentioned the fact that the Missionaries were gradually breaking down the prejudice against the foreigners, and winning back the confidence of the Chinese.

Though the meeting closed at a late hour, all present stayed until the last and sang together, "God be with you till we meet again."

The following day a large number of Officers were allowed on board the "Empress of Asia" to see the Party off. The Commissioner conducted a short prayer service in the boat, committing all to God's care. Then all sang together "God Will Take Care of You," and the Officers present, with the other passengers, could not help being deeply affected by this farewell to the Missionary Party.

Adjutant Eristov was tireless in his efforts in looking after the baggage and arrangements on board for the party. Brigadier Salter, in a few words, thanked the Officers and comrades of Vancouver for their kindness and interest in the comfort of the Party—Geo. Smith, Chairman.

SIX FOR SALVATION

We are pleased to report good times at Galt. The week-end meetings were conducted by Ensign Rayner. The Locals and Soldiers, also the Young People, rallied well to the front. A good fight was put up, and resulted in two women and four men seeking Salvation.



Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and the China-Party

Taken in Vancouver on the eve of their departure for China. Top Row (left to right): Mrs. Captain Phillips, Captain Noren (U.S.), Captain Goodwin (U.S.), Lieutenant Nelson, Captain Fisher, Mrs. Captain Beckett. Bottom Row: Captain Phillips, Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, Brigadier Salter, Commissioner Sowton, Captain Beckett.

ENSIGN DOHERTY

A Glimpse at the Career of a Newly-Promoted Officer.

Ensign Nellie Doherty, who is at present in charge of the Ridgeway Corps, was brought up in The Salvation Army. Mrs. Adjutant Rock was her Company Guard at Chatham (Ont.) for a number of years, and was a great blessing to the children she taught.

Later on the family moved to Windsor (Ont.), and Nellie was suddenly converted there at the age of fifteen. The meeting was kept very late that night, for it was half-past eleven before she knelt at the Mercy Seat. The first thing she was asked to do was to play in the Band. This she did for a number of years. She taught a Company of girls also, and was quite satisfied to be a Soldier till new and strange longings came to her and she thought that she was not exactly in her right



Ensign Doherty

place. She couldn't understand why she was not so happy as before, and one Sunday she went forward for Sanctification. Shortly afterwards she saw a "War Cry" frontispiece depicting the broad and happy way. It caused her to seriously think as to whether she was really following Jesus all the way. She felt the call to Officership, but was not willing to obey.

When she spoke to her mother about it, she said: "If you feel God wants you to be an Officer, go where He wants you." This encouraged her doubts fled away, her unwillingness was gone, and she felt happier than ever. She entered the Training College in September, 1928.

After assisting as Lieutenant at several Corps, she was promoted to Captain and sent in charge of Fencible Falls, where she had a happy and successful stay. Earlscourt and Party Sound followed.

At the latter place she had an exciting time the first night. The firebell started to ring, and on looking out of the window she thought the whole main and the Quarters were on fire. The fire was not on fire, but the town people were on fire. The town people again retired to rest. About in the morning the bell started again, and the Captain was horrified to find that the house next to the Quarters was on fire. It burned to the ground, and the Quarters were only saved by being drenched with water. Two or three days later a factory was burned down, and great forest fires began to burn in the district. The Captain thought she had got to a fiery place.

She was a very happy stay, adding that her mission was to bring the love of God to the people, and to keep the love of God's love in the hearts of the people.

rather terrifying. Whilst selling "War Cry" in a bar-room a drunken man seized a bottle and threatened to kill her. Undoubtedly, in his frenzy, he would have inflicted serious harm on her if she had not met the situation with calmness.

"You can kill my body, but you cannot kill my soul," she said, looking him square in the eye. The blow did not fall. Instead, another mood seized the drunkard, and holding the bottle up to the Captain's face he invited her to take a drink.

"Oh, no; I don't want it," said the Captain. "You'll need every drop yourself to cool your parched tongue when you are in hell, for the Bible says that no drunkard shall inherit the Kingdom of God." Then she made her escape. Let us hope that she shall reach the poor man's heart.

From Party Sound the Captain went to Sarnia, to assist Adjutant Siskel, and from there to Stratford, where she is now. Ridgeway, where she has recently received her promotion to the rank of Ensign. We wish her continued success in her work for God.

LIEUT.-COLONEL CHANDLER

Conducts Officers' Councils at Hamilton, and Public Meeting at No. 11, Corps-Three Seekers Forward.

On Wednesday, March 28th, about thirty Officers gathered in the parlours of the First Congregational Church at Hamilton, and experienced a very helpful season of fellowship and blessing. Several newcomers were welcomed to the Division, including Adjutant and Mrs. Cameron, Ensign Wright, Ensign Raymer, and Cade-Captain Larmann. We were sorry to learn that Mr. Adjutant Osbourne and Mrs. Ensign Raymer are both in a very poor condition of health, and special prayer was offered on their behalf during the day.

The Council was quite representative of the many branches of Salvation Army activity, among the Speakers being Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, Mrs. Brigadier Potter (Women's Social), Staff-Captain Burrows (Men's Social), and Ensign Sparks (Financial Representative).

Major MacAmmond expressed the heartfelt gratitude of us all on the return of our beloved Divisional Commander from the Bermuda trip. As the Colonel recounted some of the incidents of his experience, we were certainly delighted to hear of the splendid time and reception which had been accorded our beloved Divisional Commander.

The day was the twenty-ninth anniversary of the Colonel's application for Salvation Army Officership, and with him we rejoiced and praised God, and what a blessing and meant, not to him only, but to the many souls who have been blessed or won for Christ through his efforts.

The night meeting in the Hamilton H. Hall reached an even higher note than had been struck during the day, when Colonel and Mrs. Chandler led a stirring Salvation meeting in a well-attended hall. The crowning incident of the day came when three precious souls came to the Cross and there found their Saviour.

Sincere thanks and appreciation are due to Captain Elery, Lieutenant Gage, and their company of willing helpers, who in a right good style ministered to the temporal needs of the delegates at dinner and supper.

PERSONALIA

TERRITORIAL

CANADA WEST

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton continue most energetically to "carry on." They have a long list of appointments ahead of them, which extends to the middle of July.

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton will visit Portage la Prairie on Easter Monday, the 22nd (Saskatchewan). Battalion will be present at the special meeting conducted by our Leaders.

The Territorial Commanders will visit Kenora, Port Arthur, and Port Arthur on April 12th, 14th, and 15th, returning to Winnipeg for the Commissioning of the Cadets on Monday, April 16th.

The Territorial Secretary has had some excellent meetings at Cranbrook, Nelson, and Rossland, B.C., recently.

The Social Annals conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Turner at Vancouver and Calgary were very successful.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner will conduct the week-end meetings at Saskatoon on April 28th-29th.

Brigadier Taylor is making arrangements for an Army representative to be on the ground immediately the military take up their quarters at Camp Hughes.

The Army has sustained a great loss by the death of Chief McLennan of the Vancouver Police Force. Our deepest sympathy goes out to the sorrowing relatives.

Brigadier Taylor recently conducted some very successful services at Kenora, Dauphin, and Neepawa, and in the interests of the Military Rest Hut Fund.

We regret to learn that Captain Debevoise of Fort William, has been summoned to the death-bed of his father, who is lying seriously ill in New York. May God sustain our comrade in this trying experience.

Adjutant and Mrs. Chas. Allen, the Officers in charge of the Men's Social at Calgary have been promoted to the rank of Commandant.

Captain Lillian Pettit, of the Kildonan Industrial Home Staff, has been awarded an Advanced Training Certificate for having successfully completed the course in Bible Doctrine. Congratulations!

We regret to learn that Adjutant John Merritt, who has just been appointed to Victoria, has had to undergo an operation on his eye. Pray that the results will be beneficial in every way.

Captain Anna Sowton recently organized a Corps of Life-Saving Guards at Winnipeg III.

The sad news has reached us that the father of Ensign Tuft has been promoted to Lieut. If late years our deceased comrade has been a great sufferer. May God support the bereaved ones.

Adjutant Johnston, of Saskatoon, has been "stricken down" with an attack of pneumonia poisoning. The Adjutant's sight has been seriously affected. Pray for our dear comrade.

CANADA EAST

The Commissioner and Chief Secretary, accompanied by the Territorial Staff Band, will visit Dundas for the week-end, April 14th-15th. On the following week-end our Leaders will visit the Territorial Kingdom and assist a memorial to the late Captain Miller.

Mrs. Commissioner assisted by Mrs. Birkhead visited North Toronto on April 3rd, to inaugurate the League.

The Field Secretary, the Commissioner at the Thursday evening, March 29th, at the Board of Trade rooms, was the President (Mr. John G. Leary). The gathering was in connection with the "War Production Club" of assuring the President of the Board of Trade, together with Mr. James D. Allan (Chairman of the "War Production Club"), of the hearty co-operation of the Salvation Army.

The Army has lost a warm friend in the Rev. W. B. Findlay, Supervisor of the Thornhill Industrial Home, who died recently. He was well known as a friend and "down-and-out," and always ready to assist the needy. Our deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved wife and family. Lieut.-Colonel Higgins and Major Fraser represented the Army at the funeral.

Dr. Hoffman, of Ottawa, was recently passed away, in bequeathing a sum of money to the Army in his will. "The foregoing bequest to the Salvation Army is made with the intent of expressing my sincere sympathy with and admiration for the military take up their quarters at Camp Hughes."

Brigadier Bobbitt, of Parliament Street, ordered 100 copies for the troops in France. We took the order and told her they would go straight to the Chaplain-Penfold. She almost took our heads off, and they were quite kind to say they were sent to the "ladies" and the "ladies" are hard to please, anyway!

Brigadier Sandall arrived in Toronto on Saturday, March 31st, and was warmly welcomed by the Commissioner and Headquarters Staff.

The mother of Mrs. Brigadier well, at the advanced age of ninety years, passed away on Friday, March 30th, at Sarnia, Ontario. We regret to learn that Mrs. Attwell our sincere sympathy in this hour of bereavement.

Three Officers have lately welcomed little ones to their homes. Adjutant and Mrs. Green (Sydney Mines), a boy, on March 18th; Ensign and Mrs. Beckett (New Glasgow), a girl, on March 19th; and Mrs. Beckett (Montreal VI), a boy, on March 17th.

We are sorry to hear that the child of Captain and Mrs. Parsons of Colours, left and broke his collar, home recently.

Mrs. Ensign Raymer, of Galt, who has been sick of late, we are glad to report, is improving.

Among the Officers in the Toronto Division, who did specially well for the last two years, we might mention Adjutant Ritchie (Temple), \$175; and Adjutant Owen (Lynn), \$118.

Captain Chapman of Party Sound writes to say that most devoted have come in for the Hat Fund, and the total raised is now \$125.

Sister Mrs. Fry, of New Waterford, C.B., desires to thank all who have written letters of sympathy to her, and to express her appreciation of the help of her husband, Fred, in the old days.

The Easter "War Cry"

A REMARK OR TWO BY THE PUBLISHER.

Again comes the startling information that there isn't a copy of the Easter "War Cry" left, and worse still, not enough to fill the orders already received. Several Corps in East Ontario Division are actually not supplied with their complete order. The miscalculation on our part is regrettable, and an apology is herewith submitted. There's evidently something wrong with our faith! (Or is it our works?)

An unfortunate experience with the special ink used for the cover worked havoc with the two-colour plates, and towards the end of the run of 150,000 copies, the front page of the "Cry" was not up to the mark. In fact, if there had been enough extra copies available, we would not have sent out copies of "The War Cry" at all. Will those Officers who noticed the poor specimens please understand that we are continually faced with such problems as these, on account of the difficulty in procuring the same quality of ink as in years gone by. We are already taking steps to guarantee that the coming Christmas issue will not suffer in the same particular.

Our comrades over the seas were not forgotten. Port Arthur paid for 300 copies to be dispatched to the troops from their section of the country. Riverview sent 300 more; Vancouver I, sent 200, and Halifax I sent 200.

Parliament Bobbitt, of Parliament Street, ordered 100 copies for the troops in France. We took the order and told her they would go straight to the Chaplain-Penfold. She almost took our heads off, and they were quite kind to say they were sent to the "ladies" and the "ladies" are hard to please, anyway!

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Perhaps the fairest way would be for the girl Officer secure the prize. Ladies first, please.

And the end is not yet!

Winnipeg Social Annual

CONDUCTED BY COMMISSIONER SOWTON—INTERESTING AND SUCCESSFUL DEMONSTRATION OF THE ARMY'S WORK FOR MEN AND WOMEN—MAJOR SIMS LEADS ON AT EDMONTON AND REGINA.

TUESDAY, March 29th, was the date fixed by the Commissioner for the Winnipeg Social Annual, and he returned from the Pacific Coast just in time to preside at the gathering, which proved to be one of the most successful of its kind ever held in the city.

Both the Men's and Women's Social operations were represented, including the League of Mercy. The music and singing rendered by the Citadel Band and Songsters, under the leadership of Adjutant Pagnier, served to brighten the proceedings, and was responsible, to a considerable extent, for the success of the program.

Mrs. E. W. Hamilton, a well-known and prominent social worker in the city, paid "The Army" the most remarkable compliment. The subject of her address was "Just What We Outdoors Think of You."

There is no organization so universally loved and respected by the general public as the Salvation Army. The secret of your success is that you live so near the "ideal life" was one among many of the very striking statements made by Mrs. Hamilton.

The Commissioner briefly touched upon the general Social operations, making reference to the work of Kildonan Industrial Home for women and the Detention Home for boys and girls, and stated that if there had been time he would have been glad for Ensign Withers and Adjutant Carter (the Officers in charge of the respective Institutions) to give an address on their particular work. Mention was also made of the recently-appointed civic Policewoman—Adjutant Andrews.

A selection by the Men's Social Orchestra and Choir was well received. It is evident there are great possibilities in this new musical combination.

At the request of the Commissioner, the League of Mercy came onto the platform. There were eighteen members present, and their highly-respected Leader—Sergeant-Major Mrs. MacKenzie—in a neat little speech, spoke briefly of the noble work the League is quietly accomplishing. At the conclusion of the Sergeant-Major's remarks the audience demonstrated their appreciation by long and continued applause.

The striking testimonies of Brother Percival and Ensign Hain made an impression, particularly that of the former, who, previous to his conversion, was a great drunkard. It is interesting to note that this brother was converted in a meeting

Several wires reached us from Officers asking for extra supplies. It goes to our hearts to be compelled to refuse these appeals, but we can't send on what we haven't got, now can we? We admit we ought to be more careful in the future. Year appears to have been more like hindlight!

One of our young girl Officers told me she had returned a parcel of Easter "Cry," as she finds she cannot dispose of them. We hope they turn up soon. There are clamours for them from several directions. We shall have to use consummate discretion in turning them over to another Officer, and anticipate a rather scramble for them. Who'll get them?

Perhaps the fairest way would be for the girl Officer secure the prize. Ladies first, please.

And the end is not yet!

And the end is not yet!

And the end is not yet!

He was favoured with a large and intensely-interesting audience, and received a hearty invitation to come again in the near future.

REGINA

The Regina "Leader" gave an excellent report of the Social Annual in that city, from which we take the following extracts:

"A right good time had everybody last night at The Salvation Army Citadel at the first Annual At-home given by the Corps' Social and Relief Department. Ensign and Mrs. Arthur Townsend have charge of this part of The Army's Work in Regina. Major Ernest Sims, of Winnipeg, was the special speaker, and a very enlightening half-hour he gave any one who had no previous knowledge of the salvage work, human and other, that The Army performs."

"Rev. Dr. Milliken was Chairman, and was in splendid vein for his duties. For musical purposes there were present The Salvation Army Silver Band, conducted by Bandmaster J. Henderson, and the Metropolitan Mixed Quartet, conducted and accompanied by W. Buckley. Dr. Milliken showed his intimate familiarity with the Social Work of The Army, and sandwiched in with anecdotes, he paid many compliments to the workers who do so much practical uplift work, and ask for little glory in return. Major Sims kept his hearers divided between shouting 'Hallelujah!' and 'Glory to God!' about the bits of human frailty that had been rescued, and merriment over his impersonations."

Major Sims (the Men's Social Secretary) recently visited Edmonton and conducted the Social Annual in that city. There was a splendid crowd present at the Citadel. Major Hay (the Divisional Commander) presided, and in his remarks referred to his own experience as a Social Officer.

Adjutant Cummins (the Men's Social representative) gave an excellent report on the year's work. He made reference to the high esteem in which the work is held by the Police Magistrate and Civic Officials. "In Edmonton to-day," said the Adjutant, "are people who were once drunks, but who are now respected citizens, through the assistance and encouragement received by them from this Department."

Brother Christopher, who accompanied the Adjutant on his visit to the Jail and Penitentiary, spoke of the good he was enabled to accomplish by the Grace of God while doing so.

The Men's Social Secretary held the continued attention of the audience while he gave a most striking address on the general Social Work of The Army. The incidents he cited were both pathetic and humorous. Special reference was made to the good work being carried on by Adjutant Cummins.

Before returning to Winnipeg the Major paid a visit to the Penitentiary at Prince Albert, Sask., and gave an address at the local Corps.

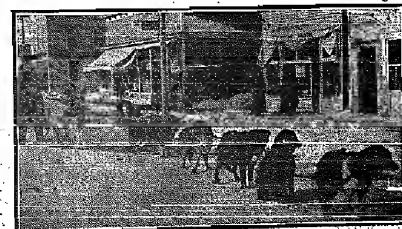
Sunday, March 18th, Ensign and Mrs. Best led the meetings all day. At night three souls sought pardon. We have had with us of late a number of comrades from Toronto in the Buffs Battalion. We are proud of the bold stand they have taken for God and The Army in this city. They have been a splendid help to us, and a blessing to all. As they have a good proof of God's richest blessing shall be their portion, and that He, too, shall bless and sustain the loved one left behind—W. G.

H.M.C.S. "NOBLES" CREW

Cheered by Music and Song of the Halifax I. Comrades.

On March 29th Captain and Mrs. Lane, of Halifax I. Corps with the help of some Life-Saving Scouts, gave a most enjoyable musical festival on board H.M.C.S. "Nobles" presided by the commander.

The audience was very enthusiastic and clapped their hands loudly. The men and boys have been cheered, and The Salvation Army has won a place in their hearts. The proceedings closed with a prayer from the Captain and the singing of "God Save the King." Adjutant Hurd was present, and kept the meeting lively while the collection was being taken up—J. R. W.



Captains Blanchard and Sill, with dog team at The Post, Manitoba.

A MALTESE ROMANCE



SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The story opens with the introduction of two of the principal characters—George Stanton (an Englishman) and Joe Brown (an American)—both of whom are gunners in a British artillery battery stationed at Malta. The second chapter describes a carnival at Valletta, the capital of the island, at which George and Joe are interested spectators. On their way home to their barracks that night they heard a cry of alarm and saw a young Maltese woman struggling in the arms of a soldier. They went to her rescue, and as Corporal Smith (who was the alarm) was threatening them for their interference, he was stabbed by a Maltese man. Next day George visits a Maltese group in company with several other soldiers and discovers that the girl he rescued is the daughter of the proprietor. He does not make himself known, but agrees to call again later, and asks Joe to go with him. They are well received by the family and are invited to stay to tea. Becoming more acquainted of the place, they are involved one night in a fracas caused by Corporal Smith. They are sentenced to punishment drill, which Corporal Smith makes as hard as possible for them. Unable to stand any life any longer, they resolve to desert and are hidden by Vincenzo, a Maltese, and brother to Camilla, to come old catcombs. Here they expectantly stumble across a coining gang, and, after many exciting adventures get separated in the dark tunnels. George gropes his way to an outlet and escapes to the Brigemma Hills.

CHAPTER XVIII.

GORGE IN THE HILLS. S George journeyed in the scene around him became even wilder and more rugged. Though not of very great height or extent, the Brigemma Hills present many of the aspects of a mountain range, in miniature of course.

The most striking of these is the number of deep and narrow gorges, or, rather, small canyons, which wind in all directions as if chiselled out of the rock by the hand of the Divine Architect. At the bottom of the walls of these gorges, descending abruptly, form alarming precipices, down which even a goat would find it difficult to climb. Hardly anything but prickly cactus grows in this desolate region, except a little grass and some hardy shrubs which hold fast to the specially-favoured spots. For the most part, however, the eye gazes down the masses of dark brown rock with puzzled and anxious wonder, and great fissures scarred by the action of the elements.

At such a place there came a sudden change in the scene. On the hillside, Joe had recently passed a point which he had been told was the best place to look for the entrance to the cave, and he thought it was high up and looked almost inaccessible. Just then he happened to look

making his way slowly, and with some difficulty towards an eminence slightly higher than the rest. But soon he found his further progress barred by one of the aforementioned deep gorges. He stood on the edge of the precipice peering into the dim depths below and wondering by what means he might cross to the other side.

Right at his feet the rocky wall descended almost perpendicularly for at least a hundred feet and there did not appear to be even a goat's foothold anywhere upon its surface. A few hundred yards further on, however, George noticed a break in the walls, and concluded that a gully branched off from the main one at that point, and that he would

ward, and what he saw almost made him lose his balance. It was a man's face peering over the edge of the gully, and evidently watching his movements with great interest. Suspicious and fearful, as all hunted men are, George jumped to the immediate conclusion that the man was a spy set on his track by the village priest.

"I must shake this chap off somehow or other," he thought. "Mustn't let him see me climbing to that cave."

He hailed the man in Maltese, wishing him good morning, and received a very civil greeting in return.

"I'm an English tourist," said George, forgetting for the moment

report that I've safely bottled up all up to the point of the hill. I dodge 'em yet, though I think I've begun to descend somewhat. I'm up at length, stood at the top of the gorge. It was a very light being very subdued, and only through what appeared to be a crack very far overhead. The light of every shape and size was sent on the floor in the most confusion, and from there, as George concluded that the light was coming from the cave, he began to climb the wall.

He commenced to climb, despite his feet into crevices, hands digging, projecting knobs of rock, and slowly foot by foot, creating his way. Once, when he came to a fairly long, sloping ledge he made very rapid progress. Then for a while he had to advance almost inch by inch, clinging to the face of the precipice like a limpet. But this encouraged him to persevere with the fact that just a few feet above his head was a rock platform jutting out from the mouth of the cave.

At last he was able to reach up and grasp the edge of this platform and very soon he had pulled himself onto it. All further progress was out of the question, for there alone him, a hundred feet or more, the rocky wall rose as straight as the side of a house.

"Well, here I am at last," said George, as he lay panting on the rock shelf, breathing and now resigned through his exertions, the front steps to his new residence are a bit steep, but that is all to my advantage as it protects me against surprises. Now I'm going to experience what it's like to be a caveman for a while; going back to the days of the ancient Britons. By what would the matter say if he could see me now?"

By this time George was feeling very much exhausted from his lack of sleep the previous night and his constant exertion for so long a time. Without troubling to explore further, therefore, he lay down in the rock and was soon sound asleep. When he awoke he could tell from the position of the sun in the sky that it was in the afternoon—possibly about four o'clock. Feeling hungry he opened his sack of provisions, which he had tied round his neck when ascending the side of the gorge, and took therefrom some bread, cheese, and olive, off which he ate a few morsels. Feeling thirsty, he determined to search around for water. However, he thought he would explore the cave and see what a rock-spring life



"Saw a man's face peering over the edge"

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How to Develop Power—Kleiser. Price.....\$1.35
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Great Speeches and How to Make Them—Kleiser. Price.....\$1.35
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The Girl and Her Religion—M. Stallery. Price.....50c

DEVOTIONAL BOOKS

The following Books by A. H. W. (Canada) are recent publications, and calculated to stir up all Christians to live more devoted lives and do more definite, earnest work for the Master: "He Restored My Soul"; "Which Temple Ye Arc"; "If Ye Fulfil the Royal Law." Sale price, each.....\$1.35

FOR CHILDREN'S WORKERS

The Best Stories to Tell Children—Sarah Cone Bryant. Price.....\$1.50
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How to Tell Stories to Children—S. C. Bryant. Price.....\$1.10
Stories to Tell Children—S. C. Bryant. Price.....\$1.10
Child Study and Child Training—N. Dreyer Forbush. Price.....\$1.10

These are excellent books for those who have the care of children

THE RED-HOT LIBRARY—PRICE 35c EACH

On the Banks of the River—The Chief of the Staff. Price.....35c
Helps to Holiness—Lieut.-Colonel Brengle. Price.....35c
The Soul-Winner's Secret—Lieut.-Colonel Brengle. Price.....35c
Practical the Saint—Lieut.-Colonel Brengle. Price.....35c
George Fox: the Red-hot Quaker—Lieut.-Colonel Brengle. Price.....35c
David Storer—Lieut.-Colonel Brengle. Price.....35c
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THE WARRIOR'S LIBRARY—PRICE 25c EACH

Gatherine Booth—Lieut.-Colonel Duff. Price.....25c
A School of the Prophets—One of the Scholars. Price.....25c
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Three Coronations—Brigadier Marguerite Allen. Price.....25c
The Life of Father Oberlin—Commissioner Olinphant. Price.....25c
Farmer Albion—Brigadier Marguerite Allen. Price.....25c
The Warrior's Daily Portion—No. 2—Brigadier Eileen Douglas. Price.....25c
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BOOKS ON THE SPIRITUAL LIFE

We would draw the attention of our Officers and Soldiers to the following additional books, each bearing on the Christian's duty to God and man. One cannot fail to be substantially helped in the Divine life by a thoughtful and prayerful reading of these works. The prices are very reasonable, and money put into such books returns tenfold to the buyer.

Books That Bless—General B. Booth. Price.....\$1.50
Catherine Booth (2 vols.)—Com. Booth-Tucker. Price.....\$1.50
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Essays and Sketches of The Salvation Army—75c
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Finney's Lectures on Revivals of Religion—50c
Gideon Ouseley—Commissioner Railton. Price.....35c
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Half-Hours with My Guide—Mrs. Colonel Brengle. Price.....25c
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The Don't-Know Family—Noel Hope. Price.....40c
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Twelve-Room Men—Harold Begbie. Price.....50c
When the Holy Ghost Is Come—Colonel Brengle. Price.....50c

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ARMY SONGS

PRECIOUS JESUS!

Tunes.—Glory, Jesus saves me, 143;
Land beyond the blue, 145; S.B., 462
Precious Jesus, Oh, to love Thee,
Oh, to know that Thou art mine!
Jesus, all my heart I give Thee,
If Thou wilt but make it Thine.

Chorus

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me,
Glory, glory to the Lamb!
Oh, the cleansing blood has reached
me!
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

Take my warmest, best affection,
Take my memory, mind, and will;
Then with all Thy loving Spirit
All my emptied nature fill.

Bold I touch Thy sacred garment,
Fearless stretch my eager hand!
Virtue, like a healing fountain,
Freely flows at love's command.

Oh, how precious dear Redeemer,
Is the love that fills my soul!
It is done, the word is spoken,
I'll show every wither'd shew.

BEFORE THE CROSS

Tunes.—Silver threads, 157; This is
why, 159; S.B., 498.

Sweet the moments, rich in blessing
Which before the Cross I spend;
Life and health and peace possess-
ing
From the sinner's dying friend.

Hark I sit, in wonder viewing
Mercy's streams in streams of
blood;
Precious drops my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with
God.

Here it is I find my Heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Love I much? I've much forgiven,
I'm a miracle of grace!

Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears I'll wash Thy feet;
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

May I still enjoy this blessing:
In all need to Jesus go;
Prove His death each day more
healing,
And Himself more fully know.

CALVARY'S STREAM

Tunes.—Calvary's stream, 216; Song
Book, 349.

Calvary's stream now is flowing to
free,
Flowing so free, flowing so free;
Calvary's stream now is flowing so
free.

Flowing, yes, flowing for thee,
Jesus, my Saviour, has died on the
tree.

Died on the tree, died on the tree,
Jesus, my Saviour, has died on the
tree.

Oh, look away to the sin-cleansing
stream,
Flowing for thee, flowing for
thee.

Come to its waters, and make thy
heart clean
Flowing, yes, flowing for thee,
Oh, how sweet, and wash in its
waves.

Flowing for thee, flowing for
thee,
Prove how completely this blood
cleanses,
Flowing, yes, flowing for thee!

With all my heart I come here,
To be cleansed, to be made new,
To be saved, to be made free.

Come, thou art welcome; there's no
need to be loving,
Flowing, it's flowing so free.
Every stain can this river remove,
Flowing so free, flowing so free;
How it releases from sin come and
prove,
Flowing, yes, flowing so free.

Oh, be not doubtful, God's promise
believe,
It is for thee, it is for thee;
Here may thy soul Full Salvation
receive.

It is for thee, yes, for thee,
Freedom from guilt and from sin's
of the heart.

It is for thee, it is for thee;
Joy-giving light for thy spirit so
dark,
It is for thee, yes, for thee.

FOUR DAYS' CAMPAIGN

Major Crichton and Staff-Captain
Byers conducted revival services at
Bridgewater, N.S., March 1st-4th.
The Thursday night meeting was a
red-hot Salvation meeting. The
Major's bright singing kept the
people wide awake. Staff-Captain
Byers exhorted the people to re-
turn to God.

The Friday meeting took a slightly
different turn. Captain Bramley
spoke on "The Murderer's Com-
plaint"; Lieutenant Hickling on
"The Engineer's Lament"; Staff-
Captain Byers on "The Backslider's
Remorse"; and Major Crichton
spoke on "The Remedy." In a well-
fought prayer meeting three souls
came forward. The Saturday evening
meeting was a bright Free-and-
easy, with a red-hot exhortation from
the Divisional Commander.

At the close of the Sunday Holi-
days meeting two souls surrendered.
Major Crichton gave an address to
the Young People in the afternoon.
The visit was brought to a close
Sunday evening with the first en-
rollment of Soldiers of the recon-
structed Corps of Bridgewater. Four
were enrolled, and three standing
Soldiers placed on the Roll again.

On March 16th one soul, after a
struggle, surrendered to God, and
is now enjoying freedom. Envoys and
Mrs. Jeffries of Halifax, conducted
week-end meetings March 17th-18th,
the week-end meetings on March
17th-18th.

SPLENDID RESULTS

Attend the Save-One-Soul Cam-
paign at Moncton.

The "Save-One-Soul" Campaign
has been a real success at Moncton.
Thirty-four men, women, and chil-
dren have knelt at the Mercy Seat
during the last three weeks. All the
leading clergy have co-operated
with us, and have been present, giving
excellent addresses.

Envoys Jeffries (Halifax) opened
up the first week-end. Ensign White
(Amherst) exchanged with our Of-
ficer for the next, and Adjutant and
Mrs. E. plotted the last week-
end. Captain Ham enrolled four
Soldiers at the night service, and
two souls knelt at the Cross.

A special Converts' meeting was
held by Captain and Mrs. Ham with
twenty-five present, and a real Hal-
lelujah time was experienced. A
good number of "Soldier's Regula-
tion" were sold to the converts.
The local papers have been liberal
in giving space for the reporting of
the services. Our "War Cry" order
has gone up to 230 weekly and "The
Young Soldier" to 85 since the New
Year. Easter "Cry" sold out.

Crowds were splendid all through
the Campaign, and the open-air
revival service held at Moncton, N.B.,
was a grand success. The Life-Giving Church and

Scouts marched from their parades
to the open-air service with their
flags to the front—arousing great in-
terest. The Christian Brotherhood
conducted two fine services. To God
we give the glory.—H.

WE ARE

Looking For You

We will search for you in every part
of the globe, and we will find you.
We will find you in every part of the
globe, and we will find you.
We will find you in every part of the
globe, and we will find you.

Our Father should be with every one, where
there is a heart that is open to Him.
He is with every one, where there is a
heart that is open to Him.

Those who are in the world, and who are
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COMING EVENTS

COMMR. RICHARDS

Lansdowne—April 12 (Opening of
New Hall.)
Windsor—April 14-15
Kingston—April 22
(Territorial Staff Band will
play.)

COLONEL MCMILLAN

Lansdowne—April 12 (Opening of
New Hall.)

LIEUT.-COL. CHANDLER—
Ottawa, April 14-15; Hamilton, April
21-22; North Bay, April 23-24;
Halifax, April 25-26; New
Lansdowne, April 27-28.

BRIG. and MRS. MORRIS—
Street, April 15.

BRIG. ADY—Lansdowne, April
12 and 15.

BRIG. and MRS. MORRIS—
Picton, April 14-16; New
Lansdowne, April 21-22.

BRIG. and MRS. BEIL—
Picton, April 20 and 27.

MAJOR McAMMORD—
Bridgewater, April 21-22; New
Lansdowne, April 23-24; Halifax, April 25-26;
Cobalt, April 27-28; New
Lansdowne, April 29-30.

MAJOR CRICHTON—
April 15.

Staff-Captain Byers—Halifax,
April 15.

Adjutant and Mrs. Keadell—
don 1, April 14-15.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Port Arthur—April 15

Winnipeg—April 16 (Commence-
ing of Cadet.)

Winnipeg 8—April 29.

The Pas—May 5-6.

Dauphin—May 8.

Neepawa—May 9.

Winnipeg 2—May 15.

Winnipeg 3—May 22.

(Mrs. Sowton will accompany.)

LIEUT.-COL. TURNER
(Territorial Secretary)

Winnipeg 1—April 15-16.

Saskatoon—April 22-23.

Moore Jaw—May 3.

BRIG. McLEAN—Fort
16; Cranbrook, April 17-18;
April 18; Grand Forks, April 19;
Vancouver, April 22-23; Vancou-
ver 4, April 29-30.

BRIG. TAYLOR—Fort William,
April 14; Port Arthur, April 15;
Winnipeg 1, April 16; Winnipeg 2,
April 22; Winnipeg 3, April 29.

MAJOR and MRS. COOMBS—
Yorkton, May 14-16; Melville,
April 17.

Staff-Capt. Peacock—Saskatoon,
April 14-15; Winnipeg, May 31-June 1.

Staff-Captain Goodwin—Melville,
April 14-15; Yorkton, April 16;
Melville, April 17.

Adjutant Pagnier—Edmonton, May
26-28; Vancouver, May 31-June 1.

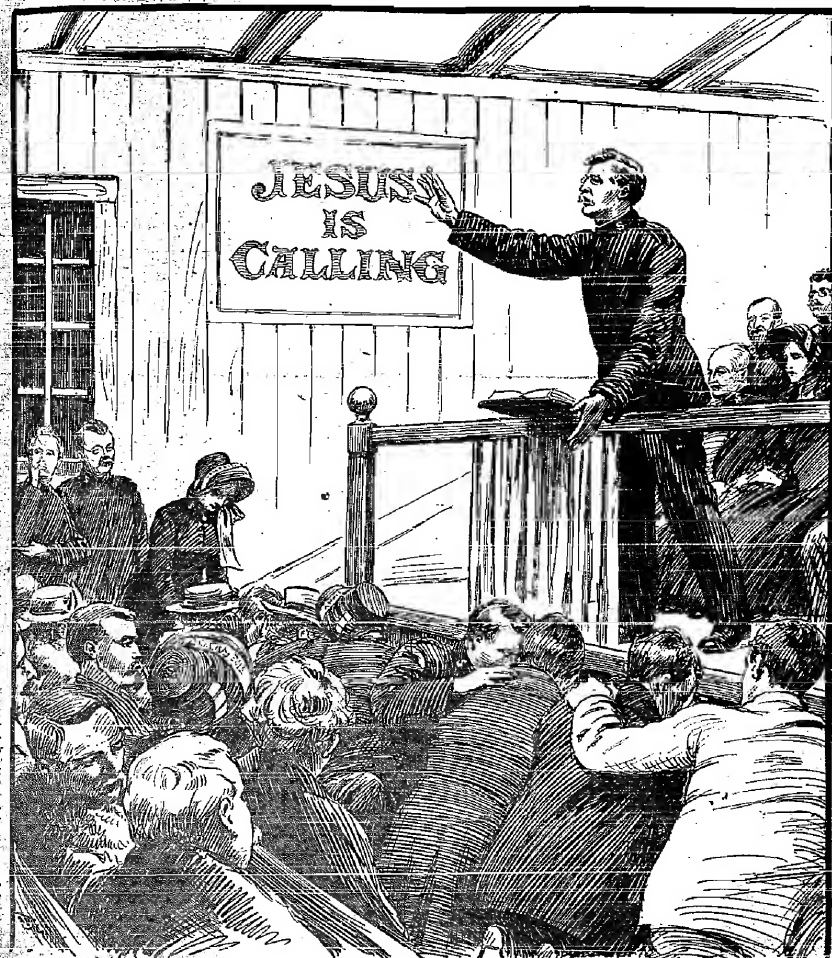
The Territorial Salvation
Winnipeg 1, April 22;
Winnipeg 2, April 29;
Winnipeg 3, May 6.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

3rd Year, No. 30. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, APRIL 21, 1917. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



"LET EVERY MEETING BE A FIGHT AND EVERY FIGHT A VICTORY"

The General says: "The Patient Form is more beautiful in my eyes than ever." (See Report of Interview on Page 3.)